Table of Contents

1. The Darkness Within
2. The dark puppet
3. Spilling Cold Water
4. The Cold Nightmare
5. The Ice Returns
6. The Capture
7. Twisting
8. Healing Touch
9. The Blue Light
10. Jack Frost?
11. The Memories Stuck In Yellow
12. Authors Note!
13. Jack's Reunion
14. Pitch's Plan
15. His Taking
16. Discovery
17. The Light
18. Snow Falling Lightly
19. Jack's Secret Rage
20. Jack's Nightmare awakens
21. Jack's Other
22. His captured soul
23. Burgess's Dangerous Puppet
24. Worlds Clash
25. His Conclusion
26. Final Chapter
27. Authors note
28. Authors Note
29. THANK YOU GUYS!!!

The Darkness Within

[image]

Jack glanced over at bunny who was staring at his broken eggs on the ground. Jack felt an awful pit swell in his throat as he stared down at what he left. He felt like he shouldn't have left at all. He walked up to bunny slowly.

"I'm so sorry, Bunny." He spoke, softly choking on the words.

Bunny turned quickly, shoving Jacks shoulders roughly. "We should have never trusted you! You are just... Just... Go!" Bunny shouted.

Jack hesitated feeling his heart tighten in his chest.

"Bunny's right. We don't trust you." North said.

Jack closed his eyes, feeling something slither in his veins. Something dark was lurking in his body, something he did not like the feeling of. Jack felt his heart skip a beat and his stomach start to burn violently.

He tried to ignore it. "I.. I didn't do anything. Pitch made me go. He lured me there." He said the pain intensifying as he spoke.

His knees buckled, making him lean on his staff a little more. Jack felt light headed with a certain dizziness. The feeling in his veins still going at full speed throughout his body.

"Please, you have to believe me." He said a little quiet.

"Jack? Are you okay?" Tooth asked. Bunny glanced at jack as if for the first time, seeing him looking pale and weak. He stood straight.

"Are you?" Bunny asked.

Jack nodded, but that nod made him lose his balance and fall to the ground. When he hit the ground, black sand swirled him. Nightmare sand. Out of the corner of Bunny's eye, he saw pitch

move into the clearing.

"Pitch! What are you doing here?" Tooth asked in anger.

He chuckled. "Just watching the show of course." He said, walking towards the nightmare sand circling Jack.

" what show?" Jack asked weakly, clutching his chest.

Pitch glanced at him and then at the guardians. "You don't know?" He asked them. They stayed silent. "If you throw your trust away, the strong ice becomes weak and fragile." He paused, showing a wolfish grin. "And easy to control." He chuckled.

Bunny glared. "What does that mean?" Bunny asked.

Jack felt his heart tighten more and his veins burn white hot, making him scream in pain. Tooth gasped at the site. His screams piercing their ears with agony.

"Jack!" Tooth screamed, slow tears falling onto her cheek. North gritted his teeth. First Sandy and now jack. why? North asked in his head.

Jack screamed once again but this time, he choked. His screams silent as the sand disappeared. Everyone seemed to be holding their breaths as Jack was still laying on the ground, unmoving. Bunny glanced at pitch who had a wicked grin on his face.

"What did you do to him?" North shouted.

Pitch stared at the guardians. "Well, I personally lured him to my lair with the teeth. I knew he was looking for them, so I knew I had to do something. So When he was down there I planted nightmare sand in his heart. Unfortunately he had a hard soul to crack, so I knew if you saw him with the teeth he had lost, you wouldn't trust him." Pitch laughed. "The best part of all this is that you guardians did all the work to break his soul! I just had to sit back and watch!" He laughed to himself, throwing his head back and arching his his shoulder blades.

Bunny felt all his blood go to ice. He was the cause of it? No way?

"Pitch, what do you mean we broke his soul?" North asked, standing there with his sabers now in the grass.

Pitch finished laughing and ran his hand through his hair. "When you said you didn't trust him. Oh those few words shattered him to pieces. All he wanted was to be accepted by you and for you guardians to trust him." He said.

Jack slowly opened his eyes on the ground, seeing the moon above. His head slowly averted towards the guardians who all looked devastated.

"Jack is still jack!" Tooth shouted.

"Oh really," pitch says. "Lets find out." He turned to the now conscious Jack on the floor. "Time to get up."

Jack slowly stood, feeling his body become heavy and dark. Jack was up all the way and finally, stared at the guardians. They all gasped in horror. Jack had bright red eyes with jet black hair, his jacket changed to the color of red as his pants changed to the color of nightmare sand. His face motionless.

"Jack?" Bunny asked, dropping his boomerang. "What's wrong with you?" He finished.

Pitch caressed his cheek, laughing wickedly at them. Jack felt his veins start to boil and he liked the pain of it. Slowly jack lowered his head to cast a shadow over his bright eyes. A Wolfish grin appeared, making the guardians shiver with fear. Jack felt his mind start to clear from the pain. His smile showing his true form now. He cocked his head, making him look like a psychotic puppet. The real jack frost was buried somewhere deep inside himself, slowly fading away from the light.

"Seems like I won." Pitch said.

Bunny stepped forward. "Jack!" He shouted.

But jack only picked his staff up and with the same smile of a psycho he pointed it motionlessly at bunny.

"Now, now, my frost puppet, we mustn't kill them yet." He said, grabbing jacks shoulder.

Jack dropped his hand and nodded. "Yes, master." He said quietly. Jack stood there motionless, following every rule pitch throws at him.

"Pitch, let him go. Please." Bunny asked.

Pitch chuckled. "Let him go? Let him go?! Haha don't make me laugh you damned rabbit." He said, holding jack by the shoulder.

Jack felt something inside him start to ache. He didn't know what the weird feeling was. He couldn't pinpoint what could trigger this. All he knew was that he needed to finish any task pitch asks of him. He felt like he needed to concentrate on just his "master" and nothing else.

"Jack? Come on, snap out of it." Tooth says, slowly walking towards him. Baby tooth flying near her shoulder with a frightened look on her face, placed her small hand on tooths cheek.

Jack cocked his head with a murderous look in his bright red eyes. His smile was sharp as a knife, stabbing all 3 guardians with daggered fear. Pitch chuckled happily at them, feeling the fear of all the children flow into him. The fear of the guardians as they watched Jack transform from his his original form to this murderous doll.

"I wonder if Jack even knows anything about humanity." Pitch spoke, leaning near jacks ear. "Shall we find out?" He asked, his accent thick with triumph.

Bunny lunged forward. "No!" He shouted. "Don't make him do something he will regret." He says.

Pitch smiled. "Oh I will. Trust me." He says. Standing tall he huffed a giant gust of air. "Now, we shall pick this up later. Come My Precious Frost Puppet." Jack nodded, turning motionlessly around to follow pitch.

Tooth stood forward. "Jack!" She shouted. "You don't have to listen

to him!" She shouted. Jack paused.

His mind was blank but his body wondered if walking away was the right thing to do. He felt someone grip his shoulder. Turning he saw it was Pitch.

"Come on, Frost." He said.

Jack nodded, ignoring his name being yelled from the guardians. His name faltered the farther he walked with Pitch. His mind still blank to the commands of Pitch.

The dark puppet

[image]

A night passed by as Jack and Pitch stood in the nightmare palace. Jack stared at the cages filled with baby tooth fairies. But his mind was to numb to their desperate yelping.

"Frost, come here." Pitch says.

Jack turned, walking towards Pitch. Pitch seemed to be bathing in his triumph, but at the same time he seemed oddly concerned of what might happen next. Just as Jack stood in front of Pitch, a sharp ringing flushed into his head, making Jack double over with his hands covering the internal screech.

"Ugh!" Jack shouted. "No!"

Pitch chuckled. "Didn't think you would succumb so easily, Frost." Pitch said with a tone of pure wickedness. Jack struggled.

"What? Why? Why am I doing this?" Jack asked, his eyes slowly fading to violet. His blue eyes were still nowhere in sight. Jack felt his heart become heavy as he saw he was in Pitch's lair.

"I see you figured out where you are?" Pitch asked. "Poor Winter Spirit." Pitch punched Jack in the face, chuckling with delight.

Pitch gripped Jack's hair, pulling his head up to face him. "Oh, the sad sight of a struggling spirit. It warms my heart. Didn't you forget? The guardians casted you out." He said softly.

Jack felt the darkness slowly creeping back into his body. Jack was fighting it as hard as he could, but the light was being crushed by the dark. Jack's violet eyes were slowly becoming the dark red of the murderous doll. He stood up straight, blood coming out of the side of his mouth from the punch.

"Welcome back, Nightmare." Pitch said, taking his seat on his

throne.

Jack nodded. "Nightmare?" He asks.

Pitch made a face of realization and smiled. "Why of course. Nightmare should be the name. Jack Nightmare." Pitch says. "You like it?"

Jack shrugged. "If you like it, then that shall be my name, Master." He says.

Jack!

He wrinkled his forehead, shooting his head to the ceiling. "Did you hear that?"

Pitch shrugged. "Probably the guardians looking for their precious Jack *Frost*." Pitch said with an unpleasant tone.

"Are we above the lake? My lake?" Jack asked.

Pitch nodded. "Well not above, but we are near."

"Can I go check it out, Master?" Jack asked.

Pitch shrugged. "I don't see why not. Just take dark lily with you." Jack followed Pitch's bony finger to see a Nightmare horse standing near the opening hole in the ceiling. Jack felt his smile widen as he ran towards the Nightmare. Jack rubbed the Nightmare who neighed in response.

"Oh and Jack." Pitch says. Jack looked at Pitch with a look so comforting to Pitch it made the area seem tense. "Try not to get captured. I would hate to loose my favorite Puppet." He said.

Jack nodded, getting onto the Nightmare before exiting the dark lair.

Spilling Cold Water

[image]

Bunny glanced around the North Palace, feeling the despair sink into his face. Tooth was sitting on the table near the entrance and North was just standing with the Yates standing close.

"Guys, we can't just leave Jack in the clutches of Pitch. We have to get our Jack Frost back." Tooth finally said, breaking the heavy silence.

The suddenly, Bunny shot up with an idea. He entered the area and smiled. "We can scare Jack!" He said.

North lifted a brow. "You mean fight fear with fear? How?" North asked.

Bunny grinned, becoming proud of himself. "Well he died in the lake right? What if we drowned him in the lake?!" Bunny said.

"That might vork!" North said.

"But guys, were missing the big picture. Pitch is never gonna let us get near his precious puppet. How are we gonna get even remotely close to Jack let alone have Pitch with him?" Tooth asked, joining into the conversation.

Bunny shrugged. "Thats a good question." He says with his thick Australian accent.

"Oh!!! Idea! Ve can pretend to be desperate! And by that I mean we can lure just Jack by making it sound like just vone one of us!" North shouted. He grabbed his Sabers and his giant coat.

"Wait hold on. I got a better idea." Bunny smiled. "It requires all of us." Bunny turned making his way towards the entrance. North and Bunny followed.

The Cold Nightmare

[image]

Jack came to a stop at the lake, feeling the chills go down his spine. Once again, his name flowed through the wind with a soft whisper. He slowly stepped onto the ice.

He grinned. "Oh Guardians!" He taunted. "I have come to pla~ay." Says Jack with a dark chuckle.

Silence.

Jack huffed a big gust of air before stepping onto the middle of the ice, feeling his murderous side was starting to itch for some bloodshed. Jack felt something come up his throat, something thick and iron tasting. Gagging over, Jack coughed, choking out thick red liquid onto his palm. Blood. He just coughed out a shit ton of blood but still felt nothing.

"Jack?" He heard an Australian voice boom into the clearing. Jack closed his fist, trying to ignore the gooey liquid.

"So, one finally shows." Jack said.

"Jack stop this, you don't have to become Pitch's puppet." Bunny says.

"Awe, Do you miss me? Well I am flattered, really, but my master has clear orders." Jack smiled, walking towards Bunny with a dangerous expression. Bunny shook off the chills that were being sent and stood tall.

"Don't go there show pony! I only came because North forced me to, mate." Bunny grabbed his boomerangs and pointed them at Jack.

"But, you came alone, right?" Jack asked. "That means I only have to destroy one." Without hesitation, Jack lunged into the air

with the help of the wind, throwing a strike of snow towards Bunny. He dodged it easily, leaping to the left, he released the boomerang, hitting Jack in the arm. Jack grunted.

Getting up, Jack released a storm of ice into the air. The temperature dropping degrees fast, made Bunny's movements become sluggish. Jack leaped to the right in the air, sending a clean strike of ice at Bunny who closed his eyes. Waiting for the impact that never came. Jack snarled.

"Great! Just what I needed!" Jack sneered. "Two more worthless pests."

North stood in front of Bunny, his saber was now frozen with the strike that was meant for Bunny. Tooth glared at Jack, a glare no one has seen in forever.

"Jack, how could you hurt one of us?" Tooth asked, her voice thick with despair.

Jack shrugged. "Easy. Pitch told me to and I follow my masters orders." He said.

North wrinkled his forehead staring down at Jack. "Are you hurt? Your hand." All of them saw the blood drip onto the ice. Jack cussed under his breath.

"Who did it to you? Was it Pitch?" Bunny asked.

Jack chuckled. "Shut the hell up! Pitch would never hurt me! Not... Not that I know of." Jack shook his head, sending knives towards the guardians. "So what! If Pitch hurt me then I can't argue with him! He may hurt me and patronize me all he wants. I am his puppet after all." Jack said.

Tooth gritted her teeth. "Dammit Jack! You are more than just a puppet! You bring joy and love to children! You don't hurt or murder *things*!" Tooth sucked in a deep breath of air before continuing. "Stop this "he's my master" shit!"

Bunny raised a brow. "You go girl."

"Thank you." Tooth said.

"Jack, we just want you back. We were wrong to say we didn't trust you. Just... Stop this act. Please. Come back and be Jack Frost." North inquired.

Jack felt something deep inside him try to claw up. Something light and cold. His other side was trying to fight back again! Jack struggled to stay up right, but fell to his knees, clutching his chest. "Ugh!" He shouted.

"Oh you poor soul." Out of the shadows came Pitch. He clasped his hands closed, staring at Jack. He clucked his tongue.

"Pitch! What are you doing to him?!" Bunny shouted, hopping forward.

Pitch sighed, spreading his arms out innocently. "It was just like in the lair. His light side is fighting-" with a swift movement, Pitch backhanded Jack in the face, making him fall flat on the ice. "Fight back." Pitch finished.

"Jack!" All three guardians exclaimed at the same time.

Jack moaned. He looked up noticing where he was. "B.. Bunny?" He asked.

Bunny glanced at Jack to see his eyes were violet. "Jack!" He shouted.

Pitch chuckled. He turned, grabbing Jack by the red hoodie and pushed him into the ice. He landed a punch Into Jack's face and another in his stomach. With the already bloody first, Jack shoved Pitch's face away. Pitch laughed.

"Get off of him!" Tooth shouted, running to Jack's side. "Now!"

Pitch quickly picked up Jack by the hood and wrapped one hand around Jack's skinny neck and the other on his waist. Pitch shuckled. "I wouldn't come near." Pitch shouted. Tooth stopped in her tracks and watched in horror as Jack was breathing heavily. His hair was still the same as his eyes were now purple.

Pitch grinned wolfishly. "Now, I wouldn't move from their. Unless you want me to end Jack right now." Pitch said. None of the guardians moved. Everything around the frozen lake was still.

The Ice Returns

[image]

The air they stood in seemed to have dropped degrees for the minutes that seemed to stretch on forever. Bunny, North and Tooth all stood there with their breaths held and their glares doubled. Pitch still had Jack in his arms who was struggling to breathe.

Pitch seemed to be enjoying Jack's struggling. But somewhere deep inside Pitch, a part of him misses Dark Jack. Only because Dark Jack reminded him of having a friend. He needed to get Jack Nightmare back no matter what.

"So are we just gonna sit here sitting on our thumbs or fight?" Bunny said, breaking the tense silence. Bunny gripped his boomerangs tight and North gripped his Sabers.

Pitch clucked his tongue. "All of this for a broken spirit? He isn't even a guardian yet. Why do you care?" Pitch said with his thick English accent.

Jack struggled left hard, feeling Pitch's grip slip a little. Pitch gripped tighten, closing his windpipe. Jack freaked out, clawing at pitches arm.

"Stop! Let him breathe!" Tooth screamed, hearing Jack wheeze.

"Tell me first." Pitch said.

"Oy! He is a Guardian! Even if he isn't officially one by Manny, he is a Guardian to us, Mate." Bunny said.

Pitch chuckled. "Yeah right! He isn't even one!"

Jack felt his staff under his feet. He foregot all about his staff. He glanced at the guardians and smiled. They knitted there brows in confusion. Then Bunny glanced down at the staff and grinned widely.

Jack, with all the strength he had left, used his free had and punched Pitch in the face. After being released, Jack hunched over gasping for air. Still weak he grabbed his staff. He turned to see Pitch angry with an army of Nightmares.

"Oh well! I still have an army!" Pitch glared.

Jack shrugged, still breathing heavily. "So? We have each other now! Even if their is still Nightmare sand in me and I may not be fully me, but these are my people. They are my army!" Jack said.

Pitch chuckled. "Have it your way. I will be back to take you Jack! No matter what, I will make the guardians yield to me. Even if that means killing you." He bowed. 'Til then, Jack *Frost*." He jumped onto one Nightmares and rode off into the Forest. When the last of Pitch's army left, Jack felt his body grow heavy. He fell to his knees.

"Finally." He said quietly before laying down on the ice.

"Jack?!" North was at his side, turning him over. Jack laughed.

"Thought I was a goner. You guys... I'm sorry." Jack says weakly.

Bunny let out a relived sigh. "Oh shut it you show pony. It was Pitch, not you, Mate."

Jack chuckled, but coughed on his hurt body. "Yeah.." His body went limb.

"Jack?" Tooth says, sitting next to Jack.

North picked up Jack into his hands and looked ahead. "He's just sleeping, but we should get him out of here." He started walking towards the sleigh before turning to Bunny. "Go grab his staff."

Bunny nodded before turning to grab the staff. He stared at the brown stick with a tear falling onto his cheek. "Glad you're back, Mate." He said to himself, before turning to jump onto the sleigh. They took off towards the North Palace.

"They will be back. Jack hates my guts. I wonder if Jack will

stay by my side if he knew one of his precious children are in danger. Shall we try Lily?" He asked the horse. She neighed with delight.

Pitch grinned wolfishly.

The Capture

[image]

Jack's eyes opened to see a fuzzy image. Blinking a couple more times, he glanced around the room he was in now, feeling his stomach turn in an awful way. What did he do as Pitch's puppet? Was it terrible? As these questions kept coming up, he sat in the bed, upright with his sore body.

"He~llo?" His voice was hoarse and low. No one would be able to hear him. He felt his throat and its tenderness before getting up out of the comfy sofa. He found his staff and reached for it. Abruptly, he stopped.

His jacket was still bright red with nightmare sand on it. He looked down seeing his pants were still black too. Quickly he grabbed his staff and went towards the ice on the wall. Since ice can act like a mirror, he looked into it.

He gasped.

His hair was pitch black, his eyes were an even tone of dark red and his face... His lip was busted on both the top and bottom lip as well as his cheek had a bit of bruising. What exactly happened?

The door opened and Jack swung around fast with his staff raised. Bunny raised his hands in surrender. "Woah, calm down there, mate." He said.

Jack lowered his staff. "So~rry," Jack says with a small voice.

Bunny chuckled. "Its fine, mate." He leaned out the door with his hands on his mouth and whistled a sweet tune. "Oy! He's awake!"

Jack heard stomps down what seemed like wooden stairs, and wings fluttering. He stood straight with his staff on his side. North appeared into the room in less than half a minute, followed by Tooth. They smiled.

"Thank god," Tooth said.

Jack took a deep breath. "I... I'm so sorry guys." He said with a little strain.

"For what?" Asked Bunny.

Jack shrugged. "For whatever ha~ppened when I was in my... Nightmare form." He said.

"PSH! Ve know it vasn't you, Jack. It was that snake Pitch." North said.

"Exactly, Jack, you don't need to apologize." Tooth said, flying across the room to place her hand on his shoulder. "We are the ones to blame. We didn't believe you and we doubted you because we thought we didn't trust you." She finished.

"She's right, Mate." Bunny said. "We didn't trust you." Bunny grabbed Tooth's hand and smiled at Jack. "But now we do." He gripped Jack's shoulder and shook him.

"I hope you know how vuch ve tried to get you back, Jack," North said. "I know ve have only known each other for a short time, but you are vone of us." He said.

Jack nodded, feeling his eyes start to water. But then he thought back at what happened. "Did you guys defeat Pitch?" He asked.

North sighed. "No ve didn't."

"He got away." Tooth said.

Jack nodded. "I knew that, but after I passed out, did you guys just leave?" He asked.

They all nodded.

"So that asshole is still out there? Damn!" Jack said, breaking the circle of friends to go out of the room. He headed towards the globe to see how many lights were left. The lights were going out like

candles. The world was slowly falling into Fear and pitch black, and Jack becoming his puppet worsened it.

Jack turned. "I know we just got back and everything. But we need to put a stop to Pitch!"

"I agree, but Jack, you need to rest!" Tooth explained.

Jack grunted. "I don't need sleep. I need to get Pitch before he does something worse. Like... I can't even think about what worse he can do."

As if on cue, the giant crystal in the middle of the room, came up from out of the ground. The crystal was used for either picking or communication. This was a message from Pitch.

"*Oh hello guardians. I would just like to say that I will beat you soon. But this message is for Jack."*Jack knitted his eyebrows together. "*So Frost,"*Pitch continued. "*I know you slipped away from me, naughty boy you are. But I have found something to bring you to me. I want you by my side as a Nightmare. Will you?"* Asked Pitch.

"Yeah right! I will destroy you!" Jack shouted.

Pitch chuckled. "*Well is that how it is? Maybe this should motivate you."* The video switched to a kid on the floor. The hands tied behind his back. The boy glanced up and Jack cringed. Jamie screamed and wiggled at the sight of Jack. *I thought he didn't believe in me?* Jack thought.

"That's a dirty trick! Pitch!" Bunny shouted.

"*Shut it you damned rabbit!"* Pitch said. The screen went back to Pitch. "*I made him believe, isn't that nice Jack? But now he is my hostage. Come back to me, my Nightmare, and I will release Jaime. Fail to do so and I might just end him... Or make him my puppet."* Pitch laughed. "*By the lake. Call when you want to trade. 'Til then, Frost."* The screen disappeared and the crystal slowly fell into the ground.

Jack cursed under his breath, before turning to the guardians. "We need to save Jamie." Jack said with a sly smile. "We need a plan."

Twisting

[image]

Jamie struggled on the ground, his hands starting to get burned from the rope. He saw Pitch talking to himself, muttering about someone named Jack Nightmare. Jamie took a deep breath as his tears streamed down his cheeks. He was afraid. Afraid of Pitch and afraid for Jack Frost

He didn't want to be the one responsible for Jack 'switching' sides.

"Damn those Guardians!" Pitch shouted in frustration. Pitch looked back to see Jamie on the ground shivering. He chuckled.

"Are you scared Jamie?" He asked, ripping off the tape covering his mouth. Jamie screamed.

"GET AWAY FROM ME!" Jaime screamed, scuttling as much as his bonded body let him. Pitch enjoyed the view, the view of fear radiating off Jamie. The sweet salty taste of his beautiful fear made him shake with delight. He loved that feeling. He missed the sweet taste and smell of fear from children. This is why he captured Jamie. This moment with the sweet, sweet fear of Jack Frost when he finds out just how scared Jamie is. When Jack comes to collect Jamie and finally joins him, he will know the same enjoyment. This time he will make Jack permanently a Puppet. With Jack like that he will make Jack kill the guardians. He won't miss the opportunity a second time.

~~~~~~~~~~Line break~~~~~~~~~~

Jack landed on the ice. His feet meeting the ground with delight. The sleigh nowhere in sight which was a good thing. So far his planned seemed to be going great. Of course its just the start of it, but it was a great plan.

"Pitch!" Jack called. He felt his voice wasn't loud enough since he was strangled by Pitch. But his voice was enough.
~~~~~~~~~~

Pitch stepped out of the shadows with an army of nightmares behind him. Jack felt a little uneasy but stayed strong for Jamie, who was slung on the back of a Nightmare horse. Pitch smiled, stopping a few feet in front of Jack. He seemed pleased with the thought of Jack actually standing there, his plan working perfectly.

He extended his hand out to Jack with a smile. "Have you considered?"

Jack gulped and nodded, slowly reaching for Pitch's hand. Jack gripped it just when the guardians touched down. Jack turned around violently.

"Jack stop!" North screamed.

"Guys! The plan!" Jack shouted.

Bunny shrugged. "Screw the plan! You were actually thinking of going with him! Weren't you?!"

Jack knitted his eyebrows. "Wha- no I- no I wasn't I promise!" Jack screamed.

North looked down. "Jack, how could you?"

Pitch smiled, putting a hand on Jack's shoulder. "They don't believe in you, Jack. They never did." Pitch leaned down close to Jack's ear. "But I do."

Jack smiled, hearing the whistle. He glanced back at Pitch. "You should've watched your back." He punched Pitch seeing him fly back. With that Jack landed near the guardians with his staff resting on his shoulders. His smile bright.

Pitch raised up glaring at him! "I still have Jamie!" He shouted.

Jack chuckled. "Mmm no you don't." He said.

Pitch glanced behind him to see that Jaime was gone. He grunted in anger. Tooth flew down next to us with Jamie in her hands. Jamie glanced up in awe.

"See no matter what. If we work together, we can always accomplish anything!" Jack shouted. Pitch noticed Jack bruised face, but that Jack still had the features of a Nightmare. Which means he still had nightmare sand in him.

Pitch raised his hand at Jack, and yanked it back into a fist. Jack screamed and fell to the floor. His heart feeling like it had just been cut up the side. He coughed. Pitch laughed with delight.

"Aren't you forgetting something Frost." Pitch said. "Even if you are not my puppet, you still have nightmare sand in your body." Pitch brought his hand up and Jack screamed again, this time blood cut him off.

"Oh this is going to be so much fun." Said Pitch.

Healing Touch

[image]

The sky became unclear and the darkness seemed to swallow the moon in its dark clouds. Jack was on the ground coughing up blood from the nightmare sand and all the guardians seemed to be helpless against Pitch. Jamie was still shivering, covering his ears to keep from hearing Jack's screaming. Jamie didn't want to hear or see this but he wanted to help Jack. He just didn't know what a small kid like him could do.

Then North gasped. "Tooth! Come here." North said, motioning tooth over with his saber. Tooth set Jamie down and flew over to North with a concerned look.

"What?" She asks.

"What about Jack's memories? Do you think they could help him fight of Pitch?" North asks, hearing another piercing scream.

"I-I don't know. It could work but I don't know where the teeth are." Tooth said. Her mind racing and pounding to her wings.

Bunny grinned. "I know where his teeth are. He dropped them when he got taken by Pitch, remember? I will go get them, you try to comfort Jack and keep Pitch's eyes off Jack. Make sure he doesn't die." Bunny said, slowly backing out into the shadows. Tooth took a deep breath.

"Jamie. Go to Jacks side and help him." Tooth grabbed out her feathers which some of them could act like knives and bombs. Since each one was different they had their own characteristics. North pulled his Sabers out, feeling his spirit come back. Jamie ran to Jack's side, patting his back.

"Jack, you okay?" Jamie asked.

Jack smiled. "You can see me." Jack stated.

"Of course. I am a believer now." Jamie said.

Jack chuckled, holding his chest. "Well you don't know how much that makes me happy." Jack coughed out more blood and Jamie's heart sank down into his stomach. Jamie slowly, taking a gamble, touched Jack's chest for help. Jack was still coughing, but the roots of his hair started turning white. Slowly but surely turning white. His jacket started going from red to a dark violet. His eyes were slowly going from red to a dark blue. Jamie gasped.

"Tooth!" Jamie shouted. Tooth glanced down, seeing Jack's body turning into his original form.

"No!" Pitch shouted, trying to pull the sand, but it wasn't working. Jacks grunted, falling onto his side, his hands tightening onto his stomach. His hair was now mostly white and his eyes fully blue. His jacket turned to normal and his pants went brown. His skin turned its normal paleness.

"Jamie, vhat did you do?" North asked. Seeing Jack's transformation.

Jamie looked up with a starstruck look. "I just touched his chest. I didn't know it would help." Jamie said.

They all saw as Jack lay still, his eyes closed and the blood still on his lips. He looked like his same winter spirit self. He had his staff next to him and his body seemed the same. Pitch held his breath with a look of worry. His puppet was no longer the dark murderous doll he could control. Instead it was the Jack Frost everyone remembers.

Jack grunted. Slowly opening his eyes. He looked up at the guardians. Their face stung with relief. Tooth laughed, a tear falling on her cheek. North sighed with relief and Bunny was still no where in sight.

"Oh Jack! How do you feel?" Tooth asked happily.

Jack stared at the guardians. Everything was perfect. Pitch couldn't control Jack anymore and Jack was back to his old self

again.

"Yeah Jack, do you feel good?" Asked Jamie.

Jack shared a glance at every single face he saw, and knitted his eyebrows. "Jack? Who is Jack?" Asked the winter spirit. "And who are you guys?"

The Blue Light

[image]

Bunny finally got there, to the spot where the teeth had fallen out if Jacks hand. He searched where Jack was standing. There was still traces of nightmare sand on the ground, but no teeth. The teeth seemed to be out of sight. Bunny cursed under his breath, searching around for it again. But his luck was not with him today. Bunny kicked a plastic bottle on the ground with anger. His fist hitting a tree that stood right behind him. A whisper, so soft and so low said Jack's name. Bunny stopped, slowly turning he saw a bright light above the nightmare sand. The light looked like a ball of blue flames. Bunny slowly, his boomerang now in hand, started towards it. The ball grew brighter the closer he got to it.

Jack.

The voice sounded like a little girl. The bright light blew out, making the entire area go white. Bunny covered his eyes. The blinding light only lasted a couple of seconds. Once it stopped, Bunny slowly uncovered his eyes, seeing nothing more than the forest.

"Jack." He gasped, hoping away, he turned. A girl with brown hair and a brown dress stood in front of him. She was in her early teens with a sad look on her face.

Bunny took a deep breath. "Who are you?" Asked Bunny, standing tall with his chest out.

The little girl glanced up. "Jack? He seems to have gotten himself into trouble..." The girl said quietly.

"Oy, how do you know Jack?" Asked the Easter Bunny.

The little girl sighed. "I guess you can call me his guardian." She says.

He raised a brow. "His guardian? Sorry mate, but he is a guardian on his own." Bunny said, putting his boomerangs away.

She shook her head. "I am his guardian. After his bravery saved me... I was upset and mad. But I was also grateful. So after I passed away, I made a vow to always watch over him. But he is in trouble and I came to give assistance." The girl said. "My name is Emma Frost." The girl said.

Bunny wrinkled his brows. "Frost? You're telling me that You and Jack are related?" Asked bunny. He was still trying to wrap his head around it. He knew how crazy this sounded, but he felt like he could trust her.

"Yes. I am his sister. 300 years ago, Jack saved me from falling into the lake that he currently calls home. But to me he died. It wasn't until after I passed away that I found out he turned into the winter spirit. He was always Jack Frost to me." She paused, taking in a deep breath. "After I found out about it, I decided to take care of him even if he forgot about me."

Bunny nodded. He really didn't know anything about Jack. He always made fun of him and teased him and... Told him no one believes in him... Bunny felt bad for Jack. He didn't even remember Emma even though he saved her.

"So, if you don't mind me asking, how did you die?" Bunny asked.

She glanced down at her feet, a tear falling onto her cheek, but disappeared before it fell off her chin.

"I passed away from a sickness. I lived 8 years after Jack saved me. Then I got a fever and passed away." She smiled. "But you can't stop death, right?" She asked.

"Right." Bunny agreed. "Do you happen to know where his teeth capsule is?" Asked Bunny.

She nodded. "Its by the lake side where our old house used to be. Right by the almost dead pine tree." She said.

Bunny grabbed his boomerangs, getting ready to run to the tree. "Thanks." He said. "I will make sure he doesn't forget you." He started hopping, until he heard his name being called.

"Bunny! Make sure he doesn't disappear! Please promise me you will take care of him! " she shouted. "Tell him I said thanks! And that I love him!"

Bunny glanced back, seeing the area clear of any light or balls of fire. He chuckled. *I won't let you down Emma.* Bunny thought to himself before continuing on.

Jack Frost?

[image]

Jack stared at every single person in the frozen lake. His mind was still so confused about what is happening. *Who were these people?* Jack asked himself. He couldn't help but take a step back from the guardians and Pitch. The all stared at him bewildered.

"What do you mean? You are Jack Frost." Tooth explained.

Jack raised a brow. "I am?" He asks.

Jack saw the staff in his hand, seeing that anywhere he touched, a glistening effect seemed to follow. He glanced back up, licking his lips, he tasted something iron and salty. He coughed.

"Ugh! What is on my lips?" He asked.

"Its blood, Jack." Jamie said, standing next to Tooth.

"Blood?" Asked Jack. "Huh."

Jack looked at Pitch who was standing next to a small army of Nightmares. "Woah! Are those horses made out of sand?" He asked, flying over to Pitch.

Pitch smiled. Since Jack had a "clean slate" he could maybe get him on his side.

"Yes it is, Frost." Pitch said, throwing his hand over Jack's shoulder.

"Pitch don't even think about it!" Tooth screamed.

Pitch sent a dark grin at tooth, but was interrupted by Jack's laughing. "Did you just call him Bitch?" Asked Jack.

North snickered, covering his mouth before he bursted out laughing.

" I mean, sorry dude... But is it?" Asked Jack.

Pitch folded his arms. "Its Pitch. P-I-T-C-H." Pitch said. "That's what you call me, Jack Nightmare." He said.

Jack smiled. "Nightmare? Is that my name or is it Frost?" Asked Jack, leaning off to the side to look at the guardians.

"Its Jack Frost. You are The winter spirit. You belong with us, not that leach." Tooth said.

""Tis cannot be. Jack loosing his memory... Bunny." North said. "Tooth vhat about Bunny?"

Tooth smiled, sending her smile back at North. "Oh yeah! We can get his memories back." Tooth flew over to Jack, grabbing his shoulder.

"Jack. What do you know about yourself so far?" Asked Tooth.

Jack shrugged carelessly. "Uh... I am a winter spirit." He paused, combing his fingers through his hair. "I am still confused on the name and I know I'm hilariously sarcastic. I guess that's it, uh.. Feathery chick lady." He said.

"The names Tooth, so don't call me a Feathery chick again." Tooth said.

Jack nodded. He looked at the ground, seeing a small pile of blood on the floor. He then remembered he tasted blood on his lips. Jack felt his chest start to clamp up, but he ignored it, slapping Tooth's hand away.

"Okay, okay. Sorry.. Tooth?" He asked.

She nodded.

His chest started to hurt, like more than usual. He made a face of pain but tried not to. Was that blood on the floor his? He tried to take in a deep breath but coughed instead. He shook his head, trying his hardest to ignore the screaming pain.

"Any who, how did I get here?" He asked.

North stepped forward but a different voice was heard. "Jack, you were being possessed by that man there... I was kidnapped... Don't you remember?" Jamie asked.

Jack nodded. "Mmm no? Should I? Like... All I remember was waking up to see you guys." He said.

"Was this your doing, Pitch?!" Asked Tooth.

Pitch shrugged. "Who knows, the nightmare sand that is or at least was in his body can be quite unpredictable." Said Pitch with a chuckle of triumph.

"Wait. What?" Asked Jack.

Pitch ran his hand through his hair with a wicked smile. "Oh, before you lost your poor memories, you used to work with me. We were so close to having a world filled with cold and dark. So close until these people took you away." Said Pitch.

Jack glanced down. Did he really work with this guy named Pitch? He did have a feeling of familiarity with him. Jack glanced at Pitch and felt his heart clamp again. So is it true if his heart is feeling weird? Jack sighed.

"I think your the one who is telling the truth.. Well that I can tell. I don't know what it is but you seem to be giving off more trusting vibes." Jack said.

North stepped forward. "Not true, Jack!" Jack looked at North and felt the same vibe coming from both of them.

"Oh shut it North!" Pitch shouted.

"Telling me to shut it?" North shouted back. "You kidding me you ignored asshole!"

As north and Pitch continued, Jack heard rustling in the trees and knitted his brows. He slowly walked towards it. His mind starting to pick up with thoughts of the unknown. Jack raised his

staff slightly. Once he got as close as possible he stretched his neck out, looking over the snow covered bush. Bunny hopped out of the Bush making Jack scream as he jumped backwards onto his butt.

"Holy god!" Jack shouted.

Bunny looked down at Jack to see him and grinned widely. "My, my, seems you have changed back." He said

Jack pointed at Bunny. "You're a giant talking Kangaroo." Said Jack. "A talking Kangaroo?" He said.

Bunny glared. "Woah I'm not a kangaroo mate. I'm a bunny." He said.

"A giant talking Bunny? I think for a spirit I'm going crazy." Jack stood up and turned ignoring Bunny, he walked back over to everyone. They all saw Bunny and North smiled.

"Finally!"

"North! I've got the teeth." He said.

North hugged Bunny, laughing with delight.

Jack raised a brow. "You guys are uh... Cool with a giant talking bunny... I mean... He talks." Jack said.

"Thanks genius! Not like you knew that already." Bunny said.

"No, no this is the first I've encountered a giant talking bunny. What do people call you? I know you have a name." Jack said, poking at bunny's stomach.

Bunny raised a brow. "Oy, you okay there?"

Jack nodded. The pain came back in his chest, this time it was like a tsunami crashed into him and took all the air out of his lungs for a split second.

Jack gripped his chest, finding it harder to breathe. "Pitch! You have to leave now! Don't make us kill you!" Tooth shouted.

Pitch snarled. "Here's a thought. If Jack gains his memories. I will come after you. I mean, I must kill one of you. Don't worry even if he doesn't. I still will. I will Strike when you least expect it. I hope you are ready." He looked at Jamie and smiled. "Oh Jamie, I will make your world a living hell. Til then." Pitch looked at Jack, feeling fear radiating off of him. That was the reason he was withdrawing. He could tell something was going horribly wrong with Jack. He wants to make them suffer so badly, but it will have to wait. Who knows, Jack could disappear or as most people say, die. Pitch disappeared into the forest, but stayed close enough to hear them.

"Haha! I come back to victory." Bunny said.

North smiled. "Did you get ve teeth?" Asked North.

Bunny nodded. "You bet your sweet eggs I did." He held it up and thought back to Emma.

"Jack!" Jamie shouted.

All the guardians turned to see Jack collapsed on the ground. Bunny rushed to his side, picking him up in his arms. "Jack?" He asked, shaking him. "Jack!"

He didn't budge.

Everyone rushed to his side. Jamie was the only one who stood away, his tears streaming down his cheeks fast. He only knew Jack for a few moments but he grows attached fast. Jamie was about to walk over to Jack when a small hand grabbed his shoulder. Jamie turned and gasped.

The Memories Stuck In Yellow

[image]

Jack ran around the lake. Feeling the wind in his face. He was no longer part of anything. No chains stuck to him. Nobody needed anything from him. He was just free in his brown shall and his staff in one hand. He seemed to have forgotten everything around him. The only thing that he seemed to be enjoying was freezing trees. He was happy to just be alone.

~~~~~~~~~~Line Break~~~~~~~~~~

"She was who?" Asked Tooth.

Bunny glanced down at the passed out Jack on Norths bed and sighed. "Like I've said, mate, she was Jack's sister." He explained

"I think her showing up, caused him to appear." Tooth pointed. At the end of her finger stood a short stubby fellow. A fellow everyone knew so well. "He wasn't dead." She said.

Sandy silently sighed to himself and made a ? On top of his head. The ? Was followed by a ❄ and pointed to Jack.

"Vhat happened to Jack?" North asked.

Sandy nodded.

"He was possessed by Pitch, then beat up by him then he was in a lot of pain and then he became himself... Except he wasn't." Tooth said. She lifted a brow. "You know saying it out loud really makes you think." She said.

Sandy floated to Jack and poked his stomach. No movement at all. He put sand above his head just to see what he was dreaming about and the dream was of Jack 300 years ago after his fall in the ice.

"Is that like, his favorite memory?" Bunny asked.
~~~~~~~~~~

Sandy nodded.

"I wonder why it was his favorite memory." Tooth said to herself.

Jack's eyes shut harder as the memory changed to just a couple of hours ago. His body that was made out of sand and Pitch who was across from him, held out a hand. Jack seemed to be debating whether or not to take it.

"What is this?" Asked Bunny.

Sandy spelt true and then feeling right after it.

"These are his true veelings?" Asked North.

Sandy nodded.

Jack's dream suddenly changed to Jack slowly reaching out his hand, taking it. He shook hands and stood over to Pitch's side. Did he really feel that way? Jack then suddenly stood in the middle of both the guardians and Pitch. His head turning to both as if indecisive. The guardians started to fade, leaving Pitch and Jack alone. The dream faded as well.

"What does this mean?" Asked Bunny.

Jack's eyes loosened but didn't open at all. The dream faded but he didn't move a muscle. The only thing that made sure Jack was still here, was his body.

Authors Note!

[image]

Hey followers ! Thanks for keeping up with my book ! This chapter is when things start to pick up . I wouldn't have kept writing if it wasn't for all of you ! Thanks so much ! Plus it is sadly coming to an end , a couple of more chapters , but they will be longer than the others . xD thanks guys ! Please keep reading ! I am working on this but I was inspired by someone's amazing work to do a Hijack / Frostcup fanfic ! xD that one I know will get interesting !! Love ya guys !

Jack's Reunion

[image]

FYI: This chapter is gonna be in Jack's point of view. 1st person. xD enjoy.

My mind raced around itself multiple times. Every muscle in my body screamed for help and my heart felt like it was gonna collapse on itself. What was happening to me? Why am I in so much goddamn pain? My eye lids were heavy as well as my body. I forced my eyelids opened only to be greeted by an iced over room. The walls were red and gold mixed with a soft swirl of silver to separate the colors. I blinked a couple of times before trying to move my body. I grunted, feeling each movement scream in pain. Swinging my feet over the side of the bed, I sat up, looking at the ground for my staff but saw nothing. I heard footsteps outside the door.

"Do you think Jack will remember us? Sandy?" There was a silence after a girls voice asked.

"He's got a point, mate." An Australian accent said.

I lifted a brow, slowly rising to my feet. I have no idea who these people are and I don't think sticking around is a great idea. I gripped my side and made my way to an open window on the south side of the room. Making my steps as quiet at possible, I turned around to see the knob moving. My body started falling while my foot ached with pain.

"Woah! SHIT!" I shouted, face planting into the ground. I quickly scrambled to my hands and knees, just when the door flew open.

"Jack?" Asked a feathered chick.

With unnatural speed, I stood up and brushed off any sign of distress. My body ached still but I played it off .

"Hey fellows. Uh.. Hi?" I said awkwardly.

The big guy in red shook his head. "Jack, you okay?" He asked.

"Oh, PSH! I'm fine... PSH yeah..." I said trying so hard to act natural and I am epically failing right now. I sigh.

"Sandy, think you can help him?" Asked the bunny to the short stubby fella who looked really familiar.

The guy he called Sandy shrugged, before looking at me. I raised a brow.

"Jack, this is sandy, I'm tooth, this is north and this is Bunny. We are the guardians just like you," said Tooth.

I raised a brow. "A guardian, huh?" I say, seeing my staff I quickly ran to it. "Yes!" I shared a glance with Bunny."I mean, sounds fun but I found my staff is why I got excited." I say.

Bunny stood forward.

"Oy, sit down, we need to talk to you." He said.

I sighed, sitting down in the bed again. Bunny sat down and looked me straight in the eye. "Do you remember us?" He asked.

"Nope."

"None of us?"

"Nuh uh."

"Do you know why that is?" He asked me.

I knitted my brows. Thinking back, its unclear. The thought didn't cross my mind of why these strangers know me but I don't. For some reason the guy in all black back at the lake seemed really familiar tho. But none of them do... Except...

"Sandy?" I say under my breath. He was the one who died by Pitch's hand... Pitch? Who is Pitch?

"I... Sandy... " I say looking the short stubby guy in the eyes with

a smile. "I... I remember you! You were dead weren't you? I saw you die!" I shout.

Sandy shook his head, tapping Norths calf. "Jack, you remember Sandy?" Asked North.

A smile spread across my lips. "Yeah... I... I remember him very well." I say.

"What about any of us?" Asked Tooth.

I stared at each one individually, but nothing clicked. "I don't." I paused. "But I do remember some guy named Pitch." I say, stepping forward in the room. They all have a look of confusion with a mix of anger the longer I look at them.

Pitch's Plan

[image]

Pacing the room with not a thought in mind but those stupid guardians. Pitch plopped onto the rocky throne with his legs crossing. He bit his nails in anger to the thought of loosing his most precious nightmare. His mind feeling like it literally might explode to the thought of never having Frost by his side. *Maybe if I kill him or make him disappear, no one can have him on their side.* Pitch thought to himself.

With his twisted mind he ran to the back of the lair, opening a small wooden door. Pulling the handle back, he entered into a smaller room with a beat-up oaked chair in the middle and a small plastic pin on the floor. He turned to the black drawer on the right hand side of the room and opened it. Inside he found what he was looking for. A long black whip with large knots at the end of it. He smiled, reaching for the handle. He kissed the whip before exiting and closing the door behind him. A smile stretched his face so wide he couldn't feel his cheeks. He needed to either steal Jack away or convince him to come to him. Just so he can whip the shit out of him and get some of that Murderous Jack back.

~~~~~~~North Palace~~~~~~~~~

"So that's what happened?" I asked Bunny.

"Yes," he said. "That's all I have for you."

I nod, unaware that I had been listening to this for 20 minutes. I know its for my lost memories but still, it did seem like I was any use to them. I just wanted to go to that lake and see if any memories can get to me.

Jack. I heard loud and clear in my head. The voice was male and English with a mellow tone. I perked my head up and stared out the window. Maybe that call is my answer.
~~~~~~~

"Jack, we also have these. It will help to gain your memories." Tooth said, planting a gold tube in my hand. I look at it and then back at them.

"Can I be left alone for this?" I asked.

They nodded, all of them piling out at once. Bunny gripped the door handle turning around to me. "If you need us holler," he says. "We will be out here."

I nod, locking the door after he left. Making my way to the bed, I took a deep breath. Wow, what a day. First I find out that I'm some kind of guardian, and that I know these four. I wonder why I don't feel like myself anymore. I mean, who was I?

I plopped back, lying down on the bed with my eyes at the ceiling. I lifted the tube and rubbed my thumb over it. *My mind instantly ran into another place. A boy with brown hair was leaving the house with a much younger girl.*

"Jack! Let's go have fun!" The girl said, tugging on.. My sleeve. That guy was me.

"Haha, don't worry Emma!" I say back to her.

The memory raced to already on the lake. The ice was slowly cracking under her feet. My heart racing with fear. My body shaking but I had to be strong.

"Jack!" She shouted, her voice shaking with both pain and fear.

I lifted my hands to calm her. "Its okay," I say. "No one is gonna get hurt. I promise."

"Your lying." She said.

"When have I ever lied, Em?" I asked.

The ice cracked sadly under her. I smiled. "I have an idea," I say. "Let's play a game." I say.

Emma looked up, sniffling. "A game?" She asked.

I nodded." A game, here I will go first." I took a step towards the stick, the ice cracking under me. Carefully, but fast I grabbed the stick next to me. I nodded at Emma who took a deep breath and started towards me. Each step was a step closer to breaking and falling into the ice cold water. I leaped forward, grabbing her and switching places. I stood, laughing.

"See!" I say. She looked up with the brightest smile.

That's when the ice cracked under me, sending me into the water.

Every muscle of mine tensing to the coldness. I remembered looking up to see Emma's shadow kneeling near the cracked ice. She had tears and her mouth was wide open as if calling out to me. My eyes closed.

My mind clears up, making me jump up onto my feet. The room was dark and yellow. My heavy breathing continueing. My lungs burning. My heart feeling like it was closing up on me. My sweat gleaming on my forehead. I looked around in the dark room, seeing no light. Just the darkness of yellow. I felt a white hot lash on my back. Making me scream as I fell to my knees. I panicked, my mind filled with my pain.

"Hello Jack," I heard in the darkness. "I guess you can say this is a rude awakening."

Pitch stepped into the small light that shone in the room. He chuckled.

His Taking

[image]

Bunny stood out in the palace with a concerned look as he scoped the snowy land in front of him. north had joined him, but none of them saying a word. Tooth and Sandy were inside by the food area, digging into the chocolate covered strawberries.

"Poor Jack," North finally said. "He has been through so much since he joined us. Do you think ve caused 'tis?" He asks Bunny.

Bunny shivered under the cold breeze. "I don't know," Bunny says, glancing up at North. "We could've."

"I hope not."

"Yeah, me too." Bunny said. "Me too."

~~~~~~~~~~Jack~~~~~~~~~~

The lash came down again, but Jack was too blind to see where the lashes were coming from. His screams no longer coming out loud and clear. The room seemed to be sound proof from all the Nightmare sand. His back covered in deep gashes. Another slammed down, but this time on his ancle. That one came from the right. He scrambled on the ground, tears flowing in his weak state.

"Pitch..." He says lowly.

"All I wanted was you by my side. I mean first I did, then those dammed guardians got in my *way!"* Pitch slashed one down on Jacks back with frustration. Jack screamed but slowly stopped over the pain. "So, I guess I am gonna have to kill you. Or at least make you disappear. But I am doing it painfully. Not to make you suffer, but to make the guardians suffer." He slashed down, blood flinging on Pitch's cheeks.

Jack felt his breathing slowing down. His energy dying faster as
~~~~~~~~~~

he tried to crawl away. The darkness started clearing a bit but his vision was blurring. Jack gripped the floor near him, but all he felt was thick liquid. He coughed.

Pitch lifted Jack's head and smiled at him. "Good night Frost. I hope to meet again. But... I doubt it." He laughed, dropping Jack's head into some blood on the ground. Jack gasped, every breath hurting his back. He heard the window open and the darkness of the room disappear. Jack lied there for a couple more seconds before outstretching his hand to crawl towards the door. His back felt like it was stung by a thousand bees and stabbed by a hundred knives. He slowly made his way to the door. With all his strength he knocked on the door loudly. After the knock, his arm fell to the ground. His body wasnt moving at all. His breathing barely noticible.

Discovery

[image]

Jamie walked around the palace, looking at all the wonderful stuff he believed in. His mind filled with wonder even after being kidnapped. Jamie saw Bunny and North come in from outside. He hurried over to them grabbing Norths finger.

"This is soooo cool! I knew you guys were real." Jamie shouted happily.

North chuckled, rubbing Jamie's hair. Jaime saw North, tooth, Bunny and Sandy talking. They were all happy.

Jamie felt an awful pit in his stomach and glanced at the door Jack was in. He saw a small puddle of dark liquid on the hard floor. Jamie lifted a brow and turned to North.

"Uh, guys?" He said. None of them turned around. Jamie took a deep breath and walked towards the room. His heart racing. The closer he got the more he could see it wasnt just any normal liquid.

"Bunny!" He shouted after trying to twist the knob.

Bunny hopped over grabbing Jamie by the shoulders. "Stay out of his room. He is still trying to learn about his memories." Bunny said.

Jamie pointed at the dark puddle. "I am concerned. About that." Bunny followed his finger.

His heart sunk into his stomach.

"Oh no!" Bunny shouted, pushing Jamie back. Bunny gripped the door, trying his hardest to open the door. It jiggled but didn't budge. Jamie ran to North with a scared look and North glanced up to see Bunny struggling.

"Tooth, look after Jamie. I vill be back." North said.

North and Bunny both pounded on the door with all their might, calling Jack's name. Bunny shoved North to the side and rammed into the locked door. It pushed open. They both rushed open with hope. It disappeared faster than a fly. The blood is what caught Bunny's attention. He followed it to see pale feet. Jack lied there with no movement. Bunny's heart sank even lower. He fell to his knees, grabbing Jack into his arms. Jack's blood still coming out onto his fur. North stumbled back with his hand over his heart. Jack was pale and bloodied. His body limp in Bunny's arms.

"What's the -" Tooth came in but instantly stopped. Her eyes wide. She put her hand over her mouth with tears flowing instantly. She dropped to her knees no longer flying. She sobbed loudly her voice being heard outside. Jamie ran in and gasped. His little heart breaking in half to the sight of Jack.

"Jack?" He asked, his voice cracking.

Jamie knelt down next to Jack placing his hand on Jack's chest, hoping for the same results.

Jack didn't budge.

"Jack!" Jamie shouted, an aching lump formed in his throat. His sobbing growing loudly. He shakes Jack helplessly but the snow spirit was pale, bloody and unmoving. Tooth screamed as she pounded the floor multiple times. Her fist becoming covered in Jack's blood. North bent down, grabbing her in a giant hug. She screamed, her heart clamping in her chest.

Bunny lied his head on Jack's chest, his tears falling onto Jack's dark hoodie. Sandy held Jamie close as he sobbed so loudly. Sandy felt bad for the little kid. Loosing someone for the first time made jamie scream. Sandy held him back as he screamed forward, holding onto the hands that held him back like a rollercoaster ride strap in.

"Jack! Come on!" Jamie shouted. "**WAKE UP!**" He screamed through his sobs.

"It was Pitch." North said, his voice deep and thick. "It must have

been him." He said, holding the screaming Tooth close.

"We must make him pay." Bunny said through his tears. "We have to." He stared down at the motionless Jack. His face looked like it was still in pain. They were gonna make Pitch pay. No matter the cost.

The Light

[image]

Jack's body has stopped healing hours ago. His cells stopping after his desperate attempt to crawl to the door. He wasn't responding to anything, even after North patched him up. His breathing was low but he barely looked alive. He was just lying there on the bed with no movement. But his mind was racing with memories.

~~~~~Jack's mind~~~~~

I stood there on the lake again . A girl was sitting on the lake with a single red rose in her hand . I smiled seeing that it was Emma . My sister . I watched as she placed the rose where the ice has frozed over . She turned around and saw me standing there .
" Finally ," she said . " You show yourself ." I looked around seeing no one was here but us . I pointed to myself .
" You can see me ?" I ask .
She nodded . " I missed you Jack ," she said . " I really missed you ."
I smile at her . " You're my sister ?" I ask .
She stood forward , a flash of light making me blind . When I could see again , she was a young teen . She brushed her hair back , running to me . Our bodies collided .
My gasp made me happy , feeling her solid body hugging me . I happily hugged back . I buried my head in her neck . My tears flowing uncontrollably . She rubbed my neck and hair comforting my sobbing face .
" You know the guardians are doing the same thing you are ." She said , pulling me away to look face to face with her .
I sniffled . " You mean crying ?" I asked , flipping my brown hair .
She nodded . " You're dead , Jack ," she said lowly . " You are basically gone in that world ."
I knitted my eyebrows in confusion . " What ?" I asked . " I'm dead ?"
She sucked in a deep breath . " Not unless you can remember . Remember who you are , Brother . You must remember ." She said , stepping back . She had a tear fall onto her cheek before wiping it away .
~~~~~

I took a deep breath and closed my eyes . I stood there in the silence . Suddenly a giant wave of memories came crashing in . I remembered Easter of 68, Freezing my first water park , freezing a chicks tongue to a pole , getting kidnapped by North's little helpers , to losing Sandy ... Then the incident with Pitch ... What have I done ? I put all of them through hell and forgetting who I am has made it worse .
I opened my eyes to see Emma standing there with bright eyes . She smiled . " Welcome back Jack ." She said . I nodded . " I have to go back ." I said .
She stood forward placing a hand on my shoulder . " You will . Give it time . They are mourning cause you might not make it . But I believe in you ." She said .
I took a deep breath . I will come back . And when I do , Pitch will be sorry . I will make him regret his choices .
You know why?
Because I am Jack Frost .

Snow Falling Lightly

[image]

After three days of no change from Jack, Bunny finally left his room to get something eat. The palace was abnormally quiet every time you walk around. North had stayed by Tooth's and Jamie's side whose eyes were so puffy yet the look in their eyes were lost. Bunny sighed, making his way to the food area. He grabbed a chocolate covered strawberry and saw Jack's staff from across the room. He remembered North placed it there because he just got done cleaning the blood off of it. He took a deep breath but a tear still came out. The staff looked so neglected and lonely in the corner.

He wanted to get revenge on Pitch, but the motivation to get revenge died with Jack. He missed Jack's loud mouth. His will to help anyone in here to get his memory back. Bunny doesn't even think Jack got his memory back.

He entered the room with the other grieving Guardians. He sat down next to Jamie and smiled. "Oy, you want one?" He asked.

Jamie looked up and nodded, grabbing one shakily. "Thanks," he said.

"What is your mother gonna say if you don't go home?" Bunny asked.

Jamie shrugged. "I dont know." He said with a scratchy voice.

Bunny sighed, taking a bite of the strawberry. He glanced up at Tooth who didn't take her eyes off the ground. Her face totally unreadable.

"Tooth?" Asked bunny.

She ignored him.

He sighed. He took a deep breath and turned to North. "What are

we gonna do about Pitch?" Bunny asked, trying to get at least one to talk to him.

North also ignored him. He quit talking, grabbing a Strawberry in his mouth. He chewed with not a thought in mind anymore. They all had t

No thoughts. Tooth was thinking of nothing but Jack. North was feeling despair, no hope in his near future anymore. Jamie stared at his feet. His mind erased from any hope he had left. Sandy was just quiet as usual, standing in the middle of the guardians. Bunny stared down at the dark red strawberries. Watching the elegant snow falling onto the strawberries... *Wait snow?* Bunny thought.

He looked up seeing snow falling in the room.

"Why the long faces?" A voice boomed Into the room. They all turned. Bunny saw who it was and dropped his plate, standing to fast.

Jack Frost stood in front of all of them, leaning on his staff with his elbow on the arc of his stick and his legs crossed in front of him. The other in his still bloody hoody. He had a giant smirk on his face. "Am I missed this much?" He asked.

Jack's Secret Rage

[image]

Jack stood in the middle of the lake with his staff in hand. He had a pissed off look on his face as he took in a deep breath.

"Pitch!" He screamed.

Silence.

"**Pitch!**"

He heard multiple steps inside the forest. Pitch stepped out of the forest with a look of defeat on his face. He squinted to see who was standing in the middle.of the lake. He jolted his horse back. "Frost?" He shouted.

Jack stepped forward with a wolfish grin. "Miss me?"

~~~~~~~~~~6 hours earlier~~~~~~~~~~

Bunny gasped at the sight of Jack on his feet. "Am I missed that much?" He asked.

Tooth was frozen in her spot. Jamie smiled with tears falling on his cheeks. "JACK!" His feet ran so fast they looked like he floated to Jack. His small hands colliding with Jack. Jack gasped loudly, seeing Jamie was not going through him. He was solid to Jamie. He could feel the touch of happiness radiate off of Jamie. Jack smiled happily, hugging Jamie back. He twitched to the pain on his back . Jamie must have felt it because he stepped back, sniffling.

"How... how is..." Bunny started but couldnt finish.

Jack shrugged. "I saw a yellow light," he explained. "It seemed to be calling out to me. A girls call to me." He said. "I felt like I was drowning when I was slowly dying. Drowning of darkness and water. Until the yellow light blinded me with brightness. It was so beautiful and full of life."
~~~~~~~~~~

Bunny rubbed a tear from his eye and ran to engulf Jack in a giant hug. Soon after, everyone was hugging Jack. He felt so relieved even though some parts of him were in pain. After 5 minutes of gross sobbing, pain, and slight awkwardness, everyone let Jack go. He smiled.

But that smiled turned to an angry frown. A shadow casting over his eyes. "Pitch." He said under his breath.

"He's still out there," bunny said.

Jack grunted angrily. "He is still out there? That bastard!" He shouted. "I'll kill him! I'll ***kill*** him!" He shouted slamming his stick down. The ground froze over and everyone backed away.

"Jack, calm down. We will get Pitch back," Tooth said, staring back at the guardians then Jack again. "And this time, we will do it as a team."

Jack nodded, but he had so much hatred pilled inside him, that he was a ticking time bomb. None of the guardians knew the darkness and rage Jack has collected these past few days. Jack was so much in hatred that his mind only wanted nothing but to kill Pitch. Not even kill him, to torture him.

"We have to get him." Jack said.

Bunny nodded. "Let's do this!"

"Woah, woah! Hold on a minute Jack," tooth said. "You need rest."

Jack laughed. "I don't need sleep. I need Pitch." He said.

"She is right, jack get some vrest ." North said, stepping forward.

"Guys, I am not gonna rest until Pitch pays!" Jack said, his heart still slowly clouding over with darkness. He couldn't think clearly. All he could think was that he needed to kill Pitch.

Jack turned to them with a pissed off look. "We need a plan." He said through his clenched teeth. "Now."

Jack's Nightmare awakens

[image]

A / N : I couldn't help but not publish this chapter . I was gonna wait , but this chapter was just too good . Let me know what you think !

Present time

Pitch dismounted his horse slowly, never taking his eyes off Jack. His mind running with thoughts and questions. But the only thing Pitch noticed was the dark, angry, bottomless blue eyes that were filled with hatred and rage. Jack had changed his Jacket into another blue one. Jamie had taken one of his dads Jacket to give to Jack.

"So, you seemed to have recovered nicely in 4 days." Pitch said, his hands behind his back.

Jack chuckled. "Oh you have no idea," he said bitterly.

Pitch cleared his throat, feeling his insides become tingly. The only good thing that Pitch saw out of this, was the fact that the guardians were not here to back Jack up.

Jack twirled his staff in his hand, pointing it at Pitch. "Let's fight dammit." He shouted.

"Where are the guardians?" Pitch asked.

"Oh they sent me ahead." Jack actually left without telling them, he wanted to torture Pitch by himself, his eyes filled with hatred.

Pitch chuckled, taking a giant step left, he threw nightmare sand at Jack who dodged easily. Jack sent an icicle at Pitch who was too slow. It grazed his arm. He grunted. Pitch jumped on a horse and hurried to command the other nightmares onto Jack. Jack flung an Ice storm at them, jumping closer to Pitch. Pitch threw a giant spear

at Jack. Jack jumped left, but it still cut his thigh.

Jack held the wound, growling like a hungry gray wolf. He jumped up, throwing a slice of snow and ice mixed at Pitch. He didn't have time to react. The storm threw him practically in front of Jack. Jack saw as he struggled away from him.

Jack bent down, gripping Pitches jacket he punched Pitch in the face. He punched again, again again and again, not stopping. He screamed in frustration, grabbing his stick, Jack stood up seeing Pitch coughing up blood, gasping for air. Jack brought his staff down, colliding with Pitches back. Pitch screamed.

Jack's laughed like a maniac, slashing his staff down on Pitch who was crawling away. Blood came up on Jack's face. His body shivered with the torturing feeling. This feeling overwhelming him. He brought his staff down again. Jack lifted the staff, just when Pitch turned. Pitch gasped through painful lungs. He looked up at Jack. His body bleeding.

"Jack," he coughed. "Stop!"

Jack heard the call but his mind was blank. Jack brought the staff down on Pitch's legs.

Just then, Jack's eyes flashed red.

Jack's Other

[image]

A / N : Sorry for the wait xD I had to decide where to take this . It is in Jack's point of view from when he woke up ! I'm working on the next chapter xD you may have two updates today xD enjoy !

Rage. That was the first thing that I felt waking up. My body ached but it felt great to finally move. Of course as always my muscles were still bitching at me but I guess I deserved that for moving to quickly.

With Pitch heavy on my mind, I got up quickly off the bed and opened the door. I saw the food room and right across from where i stood, was my staff. Quickly and numbly, I ran over to grab it. My body suddenly bursting with energy. The only thing my mind wanted, was Pitch. To destroy him. I huffed a giant puff of air and turned to where the guardians were.

~~~~~20 minutes later~~~~~

After the guardians had their cries over me, I requested time alone in the room where I had taken quarters in. Finding out Pitch was alive rattled me. It destroyed me in ways that they had no idea how pissed off I was. Its rage that is fogging my vision. The only thing I knew about Pitch, was he was waiting for me to teach him a lesson. I mean it's only fair.

Locking the door, I hurried out the window into the blizzarding North sky. Flying in the cold really boosted my energy, it made me feel alive and great. Knowing I was almost healed from the mysterious yellow light, and the fact I had fast healing with my staff, gave me comfort.

After I was at the lake, a sharp ping pierced my mind, making me flinch to it. I wondered what that was but right now I need to lure out Pitch. I called his name multiple times.
~~~~~

Of course Pitch came out of the shadows with a proud grin. That flipped my stomach in a bad, revengeful way. After his grin of triumph slowly died and my name exited his lips, I knew I my bitter rage I tried to contain was bound to get loose.

"You seem better, considering." Pitch finally said.

With that I responded, something didn't feel right in my body, something I've felt before. Twirling my staff I pointed it at Pitch without even thinking. *Woah! Hand! What are you doing?* I screamed. Sadly the scream wasn't out loud.

"Fight me Pitch!" I shouted, not meaning too.

What are you doing body?! I shouted to myself. I felt my body move on its own, sending an icicle at Pitch. I didn't mean to but my body wasn't cooperating with me. I felt a giant, white hot pain jolt through my thigh. Pitch had struck me.

I saw my hand with the staff, close down on Pitch. I struck him down.

What! No! Stop this! I wanted revenge but not this way! I shouted, but nothing exited my lips but laughter of that of a psychopath.

My own body struck down multiple times at Pitch. I kept striking down at him until the last one struck the ice. Pitch turned on the ice looking up at me terrified and bloody. His eyes grew more horrified after looking me in the eyes.

I stared down at my own hands which were trembling. *What have I done?*

"*You've done justice Jack Frost*."

I felt my body jolt in pleasure to Pitch's sight. "Who are you?" I asked.

The laughter continued loudly. "Haha!! Who am I? I'm the Jack Frost Pitch created." The voice said. "I am Jack Nightmare."

His captured soul

[image]

A / N : Sadly it is coming to an end ... Only a few more chapters . It is reaching its final showdown ....

"Jack Nightmare?" I asked.

He laughed loudly, holding one side of my face with my right bloodied hand. His wicked grin stretched across my own face. "Oh I've been dying to get free, Jackie!" He said. "And because you let your guard down and the anger that clouded your eyes, I finally am free!" His voice echoed of evil.

"What do you mean free?" I shouted. My side, Jack Frost seemed to be only holding me down. I felt so sleepy and almost like... I was disappearing.

"Oh Jackie! I doubt you understand how much destruction I have planned," he said, tilting my head to one side.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Oh, I will make you suffer by watching, this will be amazingly fun." With that Jack Nightmare bent down and grabbed Pitch by his hair.

"Nightmare?" He asked. I felt my head start to ache and the same feeling I had from the time Pitch possessed me slithering through my veins. Oh great, another feeling I'm awfully to familiar with.

"Yes Pitch?" He asked.

Nightmare smiled at Pitch who looked distressed.

"Is that really you? But how? I thought I made Jack a puppet out of Sand." He asked.

"How do you know I'm not just Jack's true, murderous feelings?"

Nightmare asked.

What?! I'm not murderous.

"Think about it Jack, you could be a murderous revenge sucking psychopath just waiting to tear everyone you know apart. I could be your true feelings." He said.

No... I... I can't be. I'm not murderous! I can't crave that! All I care about are children.

I'm the guardian of fun! Not a murderous monster! I shouted.

Nightmare laughed. "Oh Jackie! I can't wait for this."

Give me control of my body!

He stood up with a wolfish grin. "Now why would I do that?" I felt my teeth extend into a fanged grin with my hair turning black again. I saw as Nightmare stared into Pitch's eyes with the same blood red eyes.

Oh great, he has taken control but knowing him and this feeling, his reign of terror and destruction has only begun. Him taking over my entire body, could end in destruction. The only two people I know who can help, lie at the north palace. And I doubt he would be so kind as to go over and say 'heal me from this murderous creature.'

"With your magnificent powers, I can do anything!" Nightmares head turned to Pitch again with a giant, wolfish grin. "Pitch?"

"Yes? What?" He asked.

"How would you like to rid the guardians?" He asked. "For good."

Burgess's Dangerous Puppet

[image]

A spine chilling feeling shot down Bunny's spine, just like when he faces something unpleasant ever. He looked at the Guardians, all of them staring at the globe. Each light was blinking off faster than a runner on steroids.

"Oy, what has 'em going out?" Bunny asked.

North shrugged. "Ugh! I don't know, but this has Pitch written all over it," he said. "Seriously, he never gives up."

"He doesn't," Tooth said with a frustrated grunt. "I am so done with him! I wish he'd just vanish out of our lives already!"

Sandy made a silent agreement and folded his arms angrily.

"Enough said Sandy," Bunny agreed.

Everyone sighed at the same time and glanced down at Jamie who was silently sleeping away. He had no idea of the trouble they were in. They didn't want to ruin his happy day.

"Maybe we should take him home," Tooth suggested.

"Maybe, 'tis Jack's specialty." North said. "Go get him."

Bunny sighed. He turned to the door Jack was in and knocked loudly.

Silence.

He tried again.

"Yes?" A voice said on the other side of the door. The voice sent a chill down Bunny's spine.

"Jack?" He asked, knitting his eyebrows together in concern.

"I am Jack, can I help you?" He asked.

Bunny cleared his throat. "Can you take Jamie home? Like, right now mate?" He asked.

Bunny felt uneasy grabbing his boomerang. Slowly he twisted the knob to open the door. The room was just as they left it when Jack woke up, but Jack was nowhere in sight. *That's weird, wasn't I just talking to him?* Bunny asked in his head.

"*Jack?"* Someone whispered over Bunny's shoulder. "*Jack's aslee*p." Bunny averted his eyes away, but quickly turned around to see deep red eyes and a sharp fanged grin. Bunny screamed Jumping back from the door and towards the globe.

"What the hell?!" He shouted.

"What? What is it?" Asked Tooth flying over to Bunny's side.

She followed her gaze only to scream herself. Jack jumped down from the top of his door and jumped on top of his curved staff. One hand resting on his right thigh, holding his face. The shadow that casted over his eyes, was the same as when they first met, only there was emotion in this Jack Frost.

"You seem afraid, am I not liked here?" Jack finally asked, breaking the damned silence.

"Jack?" North asked, stepping forward.

Jack laughed. "Wrong fatty," he said. "But I do have Jackie locked away inside this body." Jack jumped down off the staff pointing it at the guardians. His smile stretched wickedly. "You could say, I run the show now."

"What? You aren't Jack? Then who the hell are you?!" Screamed Tooth, her fist clasped in harsh anger.

"Are vou Pitch?" Asked North.

Jack threw his body back, laughing like a psychopath once again. "Oh! Thats the best answer I could've gotten." He said. He

straightened up, wiping a tear away. "Why do I have to be a different Person?" He asked. "I can't be, Jack Frost's true feelings?" He asked staring at each guardian with cold eyes.

"Jack Frost's true feeling are to help children!" Tooth screamed.

Jacks eyes grew big in amazement. "Oh is it? Do you actually know Jack Frost? What he has been through?"

Tooth paused herself, staring down at the ground. She hasn't really thought about it. 300 years to find out and nothing came to mind, only that he was great with kids and finds enjoyment in helping people.

She huffed a giant gust of air. "Yes! I know Jack Frost, he is kind to kids, he loves to give snow days and he is my best friend and a guardian!" She shouted.

Jack laughed. "I pity you, feathered freak. I am not Jack Frost." He said out stretching his hands to reveal him. "I am Jack Nightmare. Your worst dreams come true." He said.

Bunny saw the blood on his jacket even if it was faint. "Whose blood is that Jack?" He asked, his voice shaking.

His face revealed that of a crazy serial killer. "Oh this! I had a little fun with Pitch. You could say I tortured him for my own enjoyment."

"Enjoyment? Tortured?" Tooth asked, breathlessly. Sand fell to his knees.

"Oh yes, and you guys shall be next." He said, making the wind pick him up. "Right after we wipe Burgess off the map." He said.

"What?!" Everyone turned to the tiny scream behind them. Jamie stood with his blanket his between his fingers.

"Oh yeah, little Jamie," he sent a cold grin at jamie. "I can't wait for you to feel your first loss. Your family will suffer the most." He shouted.

Jamie fell to his knees as well, clutching his chest. Tooth was by his side in a blink of an eye with tears as well.

"Oy! How are you gonna take down a whole town by yourself?" Bunny shouted.

"Oh, I have someone starting on that already." He said. "And I'm gonna go meet up with him."

"Who?!" North screamed.

Jack sent a sinister grin to them before leaving. "Master."

Worlds Clash

[image]

Jack stood at the top of a building, watching as Pitch enjoyed himself. He was making all the vulnerable human children who gave up on believing the guardians and turning their dreams into terrible nightmares. His power that he had made Pitch feel invincible. Even if his back was scared and still in pain, he couldnt help but thank Nightmare.

Nightmare sighed, jumping off the roof to land gently on his tippy toe. He dropped the top of his staff on the ground, making a giant iced road. He picked his feet off the ground, touching every building with his feet, freezing them. He went inside peoples houses and froze their doors shut and sent a small snow storm in their rooms.

He jumped out a parents window and faced the city to see the guardians slowly closing in on them. He laughed. *Knowing those dammned pests they never give up!* Nightmare said to himself.

I think that's a good thing, jack ass! Frost said.

Shut up you annoying guardian!

Jack sent a storm of icicles at the guardians sled. He watched as his plan epically failed and the icicles fell depressingly to the ground. Pitch appeared at my side, staring at the guardians with pure anger.

"What?! Don't you have something to do!" Jack shouted at Pitch. Pitch bowed and fell to the ground again.

Wow, never would have thought Pitch would be so obedient. Frost said.

"Jack! Please stop this!" Jamie shouted from the sled.

"Kid, now is not the time, look at him." Bunny said.

Jamie looked up at Jack and bit his lip. Jack was floating in mid-air with his staff by his side. His eyes glowed red, his hair casting a shadow on his face. The background of black sand and darkened clouds helped to emphasize his evil aura. He looked like a dark angel ready to vaporize anything he touches.

"Yes Jamie, look at me," Jack said lifting his head to face him. "You can't save Jack Frost anymore, his fear and anger made him to vulnerable. Those are bad things to have cloud your judgement for people. It let's in the darkness." He said.

Jamie stood in the balanced sled and took a deep breath. "I'm not afraid of you, Jack." He shouted.

Jamie! What are you doing idiot! Frost shouted, but it didn't do much.

"So you have a soft spot for Jamie?" Nightmare asked Frost. His eyes met Jamie's chocolate brown ones and smiled. "Interesting!" He lifted his staff and shot one at Jamie.

Time slowed as it hurtled toward Jamie. But It never made impact. Jamie felt his chest to see nothing had stabbed him. The only thing he saw in front of him, was Norths saber. He laughed and cheered as North flew off the sled and on roofs, heading for Jack. Bunny smiled and jumped off onto the roof and followed, but He went for Pitch instead. Sandy floated onto a giant puffy sand cloud and tried to grab any near by nightmares.

Tooth looked at Jamie. "We need your help to, Jaime." She said.

Jamie gasped. "What about my friends! They can help!" He shouted.

"Your friends?" She asked.

He nodded excitedly. "Pippa, Claude, Caleb, Monty and even Cupcake!" He said.

She smiled and gripped his shoulders. "Then let's go get your

friends, you guys can help to take down Pitch," she looked up at Jack and North, clashing weapons and storms. "Jack is ours. We will leave him to The real Jack Frost and North." She picked up Jamie and flew off to their houses to grab Jamie's friends.

His Conclusion

[image]

Jack was out of breath and becoming weak. His breathing was sharp and hard. His time for dodging was running thin.

Just give up already, Frost said.

"Never!" Nightmare shouted, hurtling a dark icicle at North. It grazed his cheek gracefully but he threw a saber and it made contact with jacks shoulder. He screamed in pain and threw it to the ground. He gripped his shoulder, noticing they were getting farther and farther away from the city. Norths plan to get Jack away from the city was working. Tooth and the kids were helping Bunny turn all of Pitch's built up power into nothing but yellow sand. Pitch had fallen into his fallen castle. He surrendered a few minutes ago but North and Jack hadn't known.

"Jack! Take control tis vour body. Ve believe in you Jack," he said.

Jack Frost slowly came out of it, and was slowly leaking. "North... Ugh.. The pain! Its bringing me-" he coughed. "Its bringing me into control."

Nightmare laughed. "In your dreams Jackie." He gripped his shoulder harder.

Frost thought back at the laughs they had. All the fun he has had in his 300 years. He knew he was causing pain to his friends. He needed to end this stupid painful cycle of revenge and power. He can't fight anymore, and he can tell this stress is adding to the guardians. He needed a plan to end this.

"Jack Frost?! That's him?" Shouted a girl.

We looked down to see a tomboy girl with a beanie on. Next to them were two twins and a boy with glasses and blonde hair. A girl

with a tutu on also stood there shocked.

"No way!" Shouted the twins at the same time.

Nightmare lifted his staff to try to shove them out of the way, he sent a storm of snow towards them, they screamed. The storm buried them in snow.

"No!" Shouted Frost. Bunny jumped and shoved Jack to the ground. Jack coughed, his back hitting the ground hard. Frost stared at the sky with a tear falling on his cheek.

*We've won. We have won Nightmar*e. He said.

I've noticed. Your dying. You know that. Right? Who is to stop me from taking over your dead body?

Frost chuckled and looked to his left seeing his lake close by. He sighed and looked to his right, seeing the guardians digging out the children. They were all fine.

He sucked up his remaining energy and grabbed his staff. Walking slowly to the lake with all of his might. Leaning on trees and bushes. *You won't take over this body. Not now or ever. You won't survive.*

Huh, what are you doing Jackie? Why are you going to the lake? No! Turn around dammit!

No! I can't hurt them anymore. He stepped onto the ice and stepped into the middle. He turned seeing everyone standing at the edge of the lake.

"Guys. I'm sorry for this. I am a guardian and I will always be a guardian." He said.

"Jack what are you doing?" Tooth asked.

Jack sent one last smile at the guardians. "I'm sorry for this." He lifted his staff and clashed it onto the ice, the ice slowly cracked and crashed beneath him. He looked up, feeling his feet go ice cold.

Jamie leaned forward. "Jack! No!"

The water cover him. Fully emerged in the water he gripped his staff and clashed it with his other hands. The ice on top froze over. Making the entire lake freeze. The water around his was colder than ever. He looked up at the moon and saw the last of its beauty. His eyes slowlyy closing.

Your an idiot! Nightmare said.

I'm not an idiot. I'm a hero. The sand will leave if I disappear. He said. *This is my conclusio*n.

His eyes closed, no longer hearing any voices or seeing the moon. He no longer existed.

Final Chapter

[image]

A / N : Thank you for everyone who has kept up with this story . I'm sorry for all the feels I may have caused . But this story hasn't ended . In my next fanfic , its going to be set in the same time as rise of the guardians , but Hiccup will be in it . Its what you may say a follow up . Its three years after the battle of Jack Nightmare . Read to see where it goes . .

Jack Frost. That name crumpled into the dust with Jack Nightmare. His brave, selfless act to become the hero of the day, died with him. Died as he slowly sank to the bottom of the lake. His legend was now under ice. The guardians mourned harder for a couple of years.

The moonlight still shone on the lake. The lake where Jack Frost was born and died at. Jamie was now 14 and he came by there any chance he got. The legend didn't die for him or his friends. They all still believed in him.

Three years passed and the lake stayed frozen no matter what season it was. It was winter now, and footsteps echoed over the lake. One peglegged foot and one regular. Something alse followed behind the stranger. They were out to get away from city noises.

The boy glanced down at the ice and smiled. "I wonder toothless, if that rumor about Jack Frost is real." He said.

The dragon snorted and sat up.

"Come on toothless. Let's look at it. Burn it boy!" He shouted.

Toothless reluctantly blew a hole in the ice.

The boy stood over the hole silently. Holding his breath. Something slowly rose to the surface. The boy knitted his eyebrows and bent down, he reached I'm, feeling clothes on his finger tips. He

yanked up, trying his hardest, he fell back onto the ice with a boy in brown pants and a blue jacket. The boy shared a glance at his dragon before turning to the ice boy.

The ice boy had a peaceful face on and his white hair had blue tips on the end of them.

The boy gasped, his eyes opening wide to reveal beautiful blue ones. He coughed hard and cleared his throat. He sat back down on the ice staring up at the dragon boy.

"Who are you?" Dragon boy asked.

"I'm... Jack Frost. You?"

He smiled. "I knew it!" He said flicking toothless's nose. "I am Hiccup Haddock. I think we need to get you under covers." He said. Pulling the unconscious Jack onto Toothless. They flew up, flying away from Burgess.

Authors note

[image]

Hey! Sorry, I just wanted to add that I kind of missed writing this story and I loved how much attention it got! Never Say Goodbye is going along smoothly, and I wanted to tell y'all that I am planning to, in the near future, making a Jelsa fanfic, another Hijack(just with the big 4), and a couple of my own stories! This fanfic Pitch's new puppet was inspired by the movie Rise of the guardians and by a fanfic by the name of Corrupted Light.

Feel free to leave your thoughts about this book in a private message or the comments xD and for special "what if's" or fangirling facts about this fanfic, message me. I will be happy to give out any information or any inside scoups on the fanfic.

XD my Ifunny is where I post drawings for any fanfics I do, and I also post information about them. Jack_Frost is my Ifunny xD stop by and sub!

Authors Note

Hey guys, if you liked my writing, I have another account for my books I have created and own fully. The account is called @_Plastic_Memories and I'm sorry for the VERY delayed updates!!! I out it on this book because this one has the most veiws xD ha-ha but I will be doing another Dark Fic about Jack, but this one will be on _Plastic_Memories account. I will try to update as much as I can on this account. I promise I'll do weekly updates on a lot more books. Love you guys! Thanks for reading the book!

THANK YOU GUYS!!!

I have come back from the dead of school and got back on Wattpad and this story has 17K READS!!!!! LIKE HOLY JESUS I NEVER THOUGHT THIS WOULD GET SO POPULAR! ESPECIALLY FOR MY FIRST FANFICTION EVER! UEBDBDJDBSJKSJEHEGRJDHD *DIES*